

Production No. 8F24

The Simpsons

"Kamp Krusty"

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TABLE DRAFT

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NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

"KAMP KRUSTY"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....JULIE KAVNER
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER
HERMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
OTTO.....HARRY SHEARER
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
BILL.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARTY.....HARRY SHEARER
SCOTT CHRISTIAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
EDDIE.....HARRY SHEARER
LOU.....HANK AZARIA
MISS HOOVER.....TRESS MACNEILLE
JANEY.....TRESS MACNEILLE
RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

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MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
WENDELL.....TRESS MACNEILLE
MARTIN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MARTIN'S DAD.....HANK AZARIA
JIMBO.....PAMELA HAYDEN
DOLPH.....TRESS MACNEILLE
KEARNEY.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
MR. BLACK.....HARRY SHEARER
SERGEANT.....HANK AZARIA
TEACHER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
TAXI DRIVER.....HANK AZARIA
STABLE HAND.....HANK AZARIA
LINE JUDGE.....DAN CASTELLANETA
NURSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
LAWYER.....HARRY SHEARER
GIRLFRIEND.....TRESS MACNEILLE
TV ANNOUNCER.....HANK AZARIA

"KAMP KRUSTY"

by

David Stern

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. MRS. KRABAPPEL'S CLASS - DAY

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Well, children, it's the last day of
school.

The KIDS CHEER.

MRS. KRABAPPEL (CONT'D)

Here are your grades.

She hands BART a report card and it has all F's.

BART

Oh no, Mrs. Krabappel. If I don't
get a C average, my Dad won't let me
go to Kamp Krusty.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Very well, then. C's you shall have.

She marks his card, giving him all C's, and hands it back
to him.

BART

Thank you Mrs. K.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

No, thank you, Bart Simpson. Your
wholesome mischief taught this stuffy
old schoolmarm that education is a
pointless treadmill to nowhere.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER comes on the PA.

SKINNER (V.O.)

Attention, everyone. This is
Principal Skinner. I trust you all
remembered to bring in your
implements of destruction.

The kids pull out crowbars, flame throwers, etc. Bart
straps on a bunch of weapons like Rambo. A LITTLE GIRL
pulls out a chainsaw and CUTS her desk in half.

SKINNER (V.O.)

Now let's trash this dump!

EXT. SCHOOL - A LITTLE LATER

The kids are DEMOLISHING Springfield Elementary.

SKINNER

Somebody put a torch to these maps!

Quickly now.

Bart pulls up driving a crane with a wrecking ball. He
moves levers which send the ball into the school
DEMOLISHING it.

BART

La-la-la-la-la-la.

DREAM DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bart is SINGING in his sleep. He wakes up and realizes it's
all a dream.

BART

(MOANS)

MARGE passes by.

MARGE

What's wrong dear?

BART

I dreamt it was the last day of
school.

MARGE

Well it is.

Bart checks the calendar, which shows June.

BART

Oh baby!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The family is eating breakfast. On the radio we hear Bill
and Marty.

BILL (V.O.)

Hey, Marty. You know what day it is?

MARTY (V.O.)

National Farkelberry Day?

They share a **RACUOUS LAUGH.**

BILL (V.O.)

No. It's...(RADIO FANFARE) The last
day of school!

MUSIC: Alice Cooper's "School's Out For Summer" comes on
the radio. At the table, Bart looks at a brochure for Kamp
Krusty.

CLOSE UP - BROCHURE

We see Krusty log rolling with a little kid. The kid is
falling into the water as Krusty laughs.

MARGE

(REMINDING HOMER) Homer, do you remember your promise to the children?

HOMER

(CHEERFULLY) Sure do. (TO KIDS)
When you're eighteen, you're out the door.

LISA

No, Dad. You promised if Bart and I got C averages we could go to Kamp Krusty.

BART

(NERVOUS) Yeah. Well, I just want to tell you, they've got this whole new grading system this year. It now goes: D,B,A,C.

HOMER

Now listen, boy. We have an understanding and you better keep your end of it. I don't think I'd be any kind of a father if I turned around and let you go to Kamp Krusty.

BART

But Dad...

HOMER

Son, I'd rather you be mad at me then learn the wrong lesson. If you really want something in life you have to work for it. Now quiet, they're about to announce the lottery numbers.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The hallway is lined with trash cans for kids to empty their lockers into. They intentionally throw their garbage onto the floor.

BART

(DIALING PADLOCK) 36-24-36...

(CHUCKLES)

Bart opens his locker. It's packed from top to bottom with books, papers, strange growths, and old science experiments.

BART (CONT'D)

(CRACKING KNUCKLES) Okay, let's see what we've got here.

Bart pulls out a pair of stiff gym shorts and **WHACKS** them against the locker. They don't bend. He tosses them out. He then begins to throw out a large group of items, including a load of library books and school supplies, a yearbook, a class picture, and other items of value.

BART (CONT'D)

Don't need this, or this, or this...(DIGGING) What's this?

He pulls out a dusty jar. He **BLOWS** dust off revealing a frog.

BART (CONT'D)

Dino! You, my good man, are a survivor.

INT. MISS HOOVER'S CLASS - DAY

MISS HOOVER walks up and down the aisles handing back the final report cards.

MISS HOOVER

(WEARY) Here are your final report cards. I have nothing left to say to any of you, so if nobody minds, let's just quietly run out the clock.

Lisa looks at her report card with a smug smile. It reads:

PHONICS: A

ARITHMETIC: A

HANDWRITING: A

CONDUCT: B+

Lisa stares at the last grade with disbelief.

LISA

How could this have happened?

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. MISS HOOVER'S CLASS - LISA'S FLASHBACK

The class takes a test. Lisa scribbles her answers down at a feverish pitch. JANEY sits next to her.

JANEY

Hey Lisa, what's the date?

LISA

(WHISPERING) I think it's the 5th.

MISS HOOVER

Lisa Simpson! No talking during a
test!

LISA

Sorry ma'am.

Lisa goes back to scribbling feverishly on her test.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. MISS HOOVER'S CLASS - DAY

Lisa turns to Janey.

LISA

(WITH SPITE) Thank you very much!

JANEY

What did I do?

LISA

As if you didn't know.

Lisa walks to the front of the class in a panic and pushes
the report card towards Miss Hoover.

LISA (CONT'D)

(LAUGHING NERVOUSLY) Miss Hoover,
there appears to be an oversight on
my report card. You gave me a B+ in
conduct.

MISS HOOVER

(LOOKING OVER REPORT) Well, maybe
you're right. But I can't give an A
in conduct to someone who argues over
her grades. It's kind of a Catch-22.

Hoover politely pushes the paper back at Lisa. Lisa puts her hand down on Hoover's and pushes it back.

LISA

(CRAZY SMILE) Perhaps I'm not making myself clear. I think you should look it over one more time.

MISS HOOVER

(STRAINED) Lisa... you're... hurting me.

INT. MRS. KRABAPPEL'S CLASS - DAY

Mrs. Krabappel completes the final report cards in the front of the class. Bart hovers over her, nervously TAPPING his fingers together.

BART

Mrs. Krabappel, in figuring out my final grades, I hope you'll note that all of my textbooks are being returned in excellent condition. In some cases, still in their original wrappings.

Bart holds up a math book still in its sealed plastic wrapper.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Duly noted.

BART

I'd also like to add that you've never smelled quite as lovely as you do right now.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(LAUGHS, THEN SIGHS) Oh Bart,
although I've fallen for lines like
that more times than I care to admit,
I'm afraid it won't wash in this
case.

Krabappel hands Bart back his report card. It is D-'s
straight down the line. Bart looks at Krabappel with
desperation.

BART

Mrs. Krabappel, if I don't get at
least a C average I can't go to Kamp
Krusty.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(CLOSING HER BOOKS) Have a "D"-
lightful summer. (CHUCKLES)

Bart stands before her looking miserable.

MONTAGE

The school clock TICKS towards 3:00.

1) HOOVER'S CLASS

All the children watch the clock on the edge of their
chairs.

STUDENTS

5!

2) TEACHER'S LOUNGE

The TEACHERS hover around the clock wearing party hats and
noisemakers. Groundskeeper Willie empties his flask into
the punch bowl in the f.g.

TEACHERS

4!

3) BUS

OTTO REVS the bus engine and pops small wheelies in the parking lot.

OTTO

3!

4) INFIRMARY

NURSE FARRELL stands over WENDELL, who lies on the cot with a thermometer in his mouth.

WENDELL

2!

NURSE

Don't open your mouth.

5) QUIK-E-MART

The TOUGH KIDS are playing hookey and shoplifting. They look at the clock.

TOUGH KIDS

1!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - DAY

The door flies open and kids pile out in hordes, SCREAMING like maniacs and trampling each other ruthlessly. Buses pull away with hundreds of crazed children hanging from the roofs and out the windows. Mrs. Krabappel FLIES BY on the back of a Harley-Davidson.

A flock of children come racing out followed by a school TEACHER holding an open book.

TEACHER

Wait a minute! You didn't learn how

World War Two ended!

The teacher realizes he's the only one left on the front lawn.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

Ah, what do I care? (TOSSING BOOK)

I'm free!

He WHISTLES and a taxi pulls up.

TAXI DRIVER

Where to, mac?

TEACHER

I don't care. Just MOVE! MOVE!

INT. FRONT HALLWAY

Principal Skinner stands next to GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE watching the mass exodus from a large window.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(WISTFUL) Well, Willie. Another school year gone by.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

And may I say a job well done, sir.

Willie PATS Skinner on the back.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Well, back to work then. And make sure to give the toilets a good scrubbing. We want the old girls looking great.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

Aye, sir.

Willie walks away SOFTLY CURSING Principal Skinner.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Kids race up and down the aisles lighting off FIRECRACKERS and mooning out the windows.

OTTO

All right! Last day of school!

LISA

Otto, what do you do for money when
you're not driving a schoolbus?

OTTO

(THINKS A BEAT) Oh man! Guess I'll
have to live off of stored fat.

Bart sits writing on his report card. He has a jeweler's
eyepiece on one eye.

CLOSE UP - REPORT CARD

Bart has changed the D-'s to A+'s.

LISA

A+! (LAUGHS HEARTILY) Oh, Bart, you
should at least forge plausible
grades.

BART

(SADLY) A D turns into a B so
easily. I guess I just got greedy.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lisa and a sad Bart sit on the living room couch watching
TV. A COMMERCIAL comes on for Kamp Krusty. A BEAR is
pushing a little BOY on a swing. Krusty stands in front.

KRUSTY

Hi kids! Only one week left to sign
up for the bestest summer ever at
Kamp Krusty!

BART

(MOANS)

ON TV

Krusty is trick-riding a horse, jumping over its back side to side then does a somersault dismount.

KRUSTY

Kamp Krusty is built on an actual
Indian burial ground. We've got
Archery, Wallet-making, the whole
megillah. And for you fat kids, my
exclusive program of diet and
ridicule will really get results.

ON TV

Krusty is sitting at a campfire with a GROUP of KIDS. He
plays acoustic guitar. The kids SING along.

KRUSTY/KIDS

(SINGING) PLEASE SEND ME TO CAMP

KRUSTY/

SEND ME, SEND ME, SEND ME, SEND ME,

NOW! /

IF YOU DON'T LET ME GO I PROMISE YOU

SUFFERING! /

SEND ME, SEND ME, SEND ME, SEND ME

NOW!

KRUSTY

(SPOKEN) I'll see you at Kamp

Krusty.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bart looks devastated.

LISA

Oh, Bart. I feel so guilty. I'll
send you a lanyard from camp.

BART

How about not going?

LISA

No, a lanyard will do it.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BACKYARD

Homer is mowing the lawn with a **POWER MOWER**. Objects are lying on the ground, but Homer blithely runs over them. Homer runs over a roller-skate and the lawn mower **GRINDS TO A HALT**.

HOMER

Stupid roller-skate.

The mower **SHUTS OFF**.

BART

Dad, I know I didn't hold up my end
of the bargain, but can I go to Kamp
Krusty?

HOMER

Yeah sure. I didn't want you hanging
around all summer anyway.

BART

Oh, Dad, you never follow through on
a single thing you say. You're the
best father a boy could ever have!

HOMER

Thanks son. (RUBBING BART'S HAIR)

Now, you've got little hands. Can
you reach under that mower and pull
out that skate?

Before Bart can do anything, the mower **STARTS UP**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Huh? I could swear I turned that
off.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Marge is packing Bart's clothes for camp.

MARGE

Bart, where is your bathing suit?

BART

I'm going to swim nekkid.

MARGE

What?

BART

I'm not ashamed of my beautiful body.
Sure, there'll be a couple of uptight
counselors who won't dig the Bart
philosophy...

MARGE

(MAD) What happened to your new
bathing suit?

BART

I lost it.

INT. DR. HIBBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Lisa, in her dress, sits on Dr. Hibbert's examining table.

LISA

I'll be needing boosters for malaria,
tetanus, German Measles,
encephilitis...

DR. HIBBERT

(CHUCKLES) Why, Lisa, it seems that
you're a bit of a hypochondriac.

Well, here's a shot for that.

Dr. Hibbert makes a "syringe" from his thumb and forefinger
and gives her a "shot".

LISA

Don't patronize me.

INT. HERMAN'S MILITARY SHOP - DAY

Bart and Marge are buying camp supplies. They set them on
Herman's counter.

MARGE

Let's see... canteen, compass,
backpack... that's everything.

HERMAN finishes RINGING IT UP.

HERMAN

Pretty nifty equipment. The kind
other boys will be wanting for
themselves. There's only one way to
keep them away: a Claymore Anti-
Personnel device.

Herman sets a huge land mine on the counter.

BART

Can we, Ma? Can we?

MARGE

No!

HERMAN

He'll be the only kid without one.
I've been selling an awful lot of
these.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - EVENING

MARGE

Now, this will be the last dinner we
have together for six weeks, so I
think we should take the time to
enjoy each other's company.

Before she can finish, the rest of the Simpsons are WOLFING
DOWN their food NOISILY.

BART

Hands off my pickle.

HOMER

I don't see your name on it, boy.

BART

No, but... (SLURPING NOISE)

Bart sticks out his tongue and licks the pickle from top to
bottom.

HOMER

Oh yeah?

Homer drops the pickle in Bart's milk.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Checkmate.

BART

(ADMIRING) Always thinking two moves
ahead.

EXT. BUS STOP - MORNING

Bart and Lisa get on the Kamp Krusty bus and fire off last minute instructions to Homer and Marge through the window.

BART

Don't move away.

LISA

No divorces.

BART

And no one dies while we're gone.

MARGE

Don't worry. We promise.

MARTIN PRINCE says goodbye to his parents.

MARTIN'S DAD

See you when you get back from Image
Enhancement camp.

MARTIN

Spare me your euphemisms. It's Fat
Camp for Daddy's chubby little
secret.

MARTIN'S DAD

You promised you wouldn't make a
scene.

The parents wave and YELL after their children: "Bye", "We'll miss you", etc. The minute the bus is out of sight, the pause, then let out a HUGE CHEER, hi-five each other, etc. One MAN uncorks a bottle of champagne and SPRAYS the others.

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY

The bus pulls past a large totem pole of exaggerated Indian faces. Krusty's head is on the top. A sign reads: "Kamp Krusty -- The Krustiest Place on Earth."

INT. KAMP AUDITORIUM - DAY

CLOSE UP - KRUSTY

KRUSTY

Hi kids!

CAMPERS

(CHANTING) Krusty! Krusty! Krusty!

PULL OUT to see Krusty is on a TV screen.

KRUSTY

If you got this far, it means you're
all paid up and ready for fun. I'll
see you in a few weeks, and until
then, I've turned things over to my
bestest buddy in the whole wide world
-- (DEEP, DUBBED VOICE) Mr. Black.
(KRUSTY VOICE) I want you to treat
him or her with the same respect you
would give me. Now, here's (DEEP,
DUBBED VOICE) Mr. Black.

A THIN, PALE MAN in a suit stands to the side of the
screen. His only concession to the camp is a small emblem
of Krusty sewed on his lapel. Bart and Lisa look at him
nervously.

MR. BLACK

Thank you Krusty, and welcome
children. My name is Mr. Black.
I've been with the Krusty Corporation
for the past fifteen years. Until
recently, I was the regional vice-
president for Krusty Brand
Housewares. This is a lateral move,
any idiot can see that. I'm looking
forward to a summer of no lawsuits
and positive cash flow. Now, I'll
take any questions you might have.
(POINTS) You... and then one more.

MILHOUSE

Can we call you Uncle Blackie?

MR. BLACK

No. (POINTING) Last question.

BART

When do we get to see Krusty?

MR. BLACK

He will be along eventually. In the
meantime, our counselors Dolph, Jimbo
and Kearney will be happy to handle
any problems you may have.

Mr. Black exits and points to DOLPH, JIMBO and KEARNEY
standing in the back of the auditorium. The kids look at
them in silent fear. Finally, WENDELL COUGHS.

JIMBO

Looks like we got ourselves a
troublemaker.

Kearney picks Wendell up by the collar and takes him
outside.

LISA

Bart, I don't like the looks of this.
I have a sinking feeling that we're
victims of false advertising by
Krusty the Clown.

BART

Bite your tongue. The "K" in Krusty
stands for kwality.

INT. KRUSTY'S OFFICE - DAY

A **LAWYER** is demonstrating various new products for Krusty's
approval.

LAWYER

We'd like to market Krusty Brand
Drain Cleaner.

KRUSTY

I'm in.

LAWYER

Lawn darts...

KRUSTY

Aren't they illegal?

LAWYER

Only to manufacture. They can be
imported.

KRUSTY

Beautiful.

LAWYER

Krusty brand disposable lighters.

The Lawyer lights a disposable lighter that has a Krusty head. The lighter suddenly goes up in flames, igniting the lawyers sleeve. He tries to put it out with his other hand.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

We'll try to fix that.

KRUSTY

Don't bother me with details.

Krusty signs the form.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Now, gentlemen, I'm off to Wimbledon!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homer puts "The Girl From Ipanema" on the record player and begins to dance in front of Marge. Marge sits on the couch.

MARGE

I miss them.

HOMER

You lie.

MARGE

Well, at least I feel guilty about not missing them.

HOMER

Marge, they're at Kamp Krusty having the greatest summer a kid could have! Don't you remember the brochure?

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY - DAY

CUT through a series of before and after shots as Bart and Lisa hold the brochure against the real campsites.

1) KAMP KRUSTY STABLES

The brochure shows a beautiful ranch with a pasture of stallions. The actual stable is a run down old barn. A STABLEHAND grooms the only horse in sight -- a tired old nag with an enormous dip in its back.

2) KAMP KRUSTY CANTEEN

The brochure canteen is stocked with candy and camp supplies. The real site is a boarded up shack with a sign that reads: "Back In One Hour".

3) LAKE KRUSTY

We see a beautiful lake. An artist is sketching it.

EXT. LAKE KRUSTY - DAY

Bart and Lisa stand on the dock in their bathing suits amidst the other shivering, tentative campers. They all look at the black water, covered with a shiny layer of film. Dolph, Jimbo and Kearney stand behind them.

BART

What's that stuff floating on the
top?

DOLPH

Not sure. Let me know when you find
out.

Dolph kicks Bart into the pond. Bart goes through the water, leaving a Bart-shaped imprint in the gunk.

KEARNEY

Haw haw!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Homer is at the sink doing the dishes, WHISTLING as he works. Marge approaches.

MARGE

Homer, you're washing the dishes?

HOMER

You sound so surprised.

MARGE

Well, it's just that you've never done it before.

HOMER

I know. But I've suddenly got all this energy. (EXITING) I think I'll go build a deck in the backyard.

MARGE

(PLEASED MURMUR)

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY - AFTERNOON

A sign reads, "Kamp Krusty". Below this it says, "Chief Staving Bear Weight Loss Center."

PAN through a chin link fence. We see a SERGEANT, like the one from Full Metal Jacket, chewing out KIDS hanging from metal pull-up bars.

SERGEANT

All right, you balls of pan drippings, I want to see Crisco coming out of those pores. We're not leaving until one of you Christmas hams gives me a pull-up. Come on Prince, you over-stuffed pillow cushion.

MARTIN

Calling me names isn't going to
accomplish anything.

SERGEANT

Just pretend there's a porkchop at
the top of that bar.

MARTIN

How do you think I got this far?

His arms are just slightly bent.

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY - CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

PULL OUT of the fire to reveal a group of miserable looking
campers roasting pinecones.

LISA

Don't we get to roast marshmallows?

DOLPH

Shut up and eat your pine cone.

Kearney throws another tire on the flame and douses it with
gasoline.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marge lies in bed waiting for Homer. He comes out of the
bathroom in his shorts excitedly. He holds out the elastic
on his underwear.

HOMER

(BREATHLESS) Marge, I've lost five
pounds!

MARGE

That's wonderful.

HOMER

And look.

Homer grabs a freshly sprouted tuft of hair on his forehead and tugs at it.

HOMER (CONT'D)

The real McCoy!

Homer **GROWLS** and jumps into bed. They begin to roll around under the covers.

MATCH DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. BUNK HOUSE - NIGHT

Lisa and Bart sleep in Gilligan's Island type hammocks. They shiver under their army blankets. We can see their breath.

DOLPH

Lights out, losers.

JIMBO

Yeah, we're meeting some tail on the
other side of the lake.

Dolph **SWITCHES OFF** the harsh, overhead fluorescent lights in the cabin. The thugs exit, **SLAMMING** the door and dead bolting it from outside.

LISA

(SHIVERING) I'm s-s-s-ooo cold,
Bart.

BART

Don't worry, Lis. Krusty will be
here soon.

EXT. CENTER COURT WILMBLEDON - DAY

Krusty sits in the crowd **SLURPING** strawberries and cream. The CROWD watches the two players **BATTING THE BALL** back and forth.

KRUSTY

Hey, Lendl! (HANDS AROUND NECK)

Choke! Choke! Yeah!

Krusty pumps his fist in the air.

LINE JUDGE

(OVER SPEAKER) Point and game -
Becker. Will the clown in the third
row please keep his voice down.

The crowd turns and looks at Krusty.

KRUSTY

(SHEEPISHLY) Sorry folks.

(WHISPERING TO UNSEEN PERSON NEXT TO
HIM) Sorry, your majesty.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

Marge writes a letter to Bart and Lisa. She has put
together a care package of cookies.

MARGE (V.O.)

Dear kids, I hope this letter finds
you well. We are doing great. Your
father has stopped drinking beer and
started taking piano lessons.

We see Homer **PLAYING** Scott Joplin's "The Entertainer" on
the piano.

INT. KAMP KRUSTY - BUNK HOUSE - DAY

The final cookie is eaten out of the care package. Crumbs
from the cookie fall on the letter.

MARGE (V.O.)

We miss you terribly. I hope these
jelly bean cookies will tide you over
until you get home.

REVEAL that Kearney is reading the letter. He finishes off
the last bite of the cookie and crumples up the letter.

KEARNEY

Hey Simpson, your mom uses too much
nutmeg.

Kearney throws the letter off to the side and exits. Lisa
goes to her bunk and begins to write.

LISA (V.O.)

Dear Mom and Dad, I no longer fear
Hell, because I've been to Kamp
Krusty.

As Lisa continues to write, we FLASH THROUGH the previous
two weeks.

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS CENTER - DAY

Lisa sits at a wobbly picnic table holding two popsicle
sticks. Jimbo is looking at the centerfold of a Playdude
magazine.

LISA (V.O.)

Our much ballyhooed arts and crafts
center did not live up to its
billing.

LISA

What am I supposed to do with two
popsicle sticks?

KEARNEY

What do I care?

EXT. NATURE TRAIL - DAY

The weary children walk in single file behind Dolph. Milhouse, towards the back, staggers out of line and **FALLS**. Kearney pokes him with a stick.

LISA (V.O.)

Our nature hikes have become grim
death marches.

KEARNEY

Back in line, maggot.

MILHOUSE

But, I think I've been bitten by a
snake.

DOLPH

Shake it off.

Bart and Lisa help the kid to his feet and carry him along as the procession continues.

EXT. STREAM - EVENING

Kids stand with their pants rolled up. Jimbo stands with them.

LISA (V.O.)

For dinner we catch our own food or
we go without.

BART

You expect us to catch fish with our
hands?

JIMBO

That bear over there is doing it.

The kids look terrified.

INT. BUNK HOUSE - EVENING

The scene looks like a slave ship galley. **MOANS** fill the air. One small **GIRL**, sitting on a bunk, plays **HARMONICA**. Other children simply huddle together.

LISA (V.O.)

Bart makes it through the days
relying on his unwavering belief that
Krusty the clown will come through.

Bart cradles a Krusty doll and rocks back and forth.

BART

(CHANTING) Krusty is coming. Krusty
is coming. Krusty is coming.

Lisa watches him with concern, then turns back to writing her letter.

LISA (V.O.)

But I am far more pessimistic.

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY - STABLES - EVENING

Lisa, covered in a shawl, hands the **STABLEHAND** the letter and a heel of stale bread as payment for smuggling the letter out. He slips the letter into his boot and tips his hat.

LISA (V.O.)

I am not sure if this letter will
reach you as our lines of
communication have been cut.

The stablehand **WHIPS** the old horse and heads down the road. Lisa watches after him.

STABLEHAND

(URGING THE OLD NAG) Giddyap.

LISA (V.O.)

But if you do in fact receive this
letter, I beg of you -- come and save
our lives. If indeed we are still
alive by the time you get this
letter. On our last legs, Bart and
Lisa.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homer CHUCKLES to himself and CRUMPLES up the letter.

HOMER

Ah, kids' letters from camp. But
when I go to pick her up, she won't
want to leave.

Homer tosses the crumpled letter into a nearby waste
basket. He begins PLAYING Tchaikovsky's "Concerto #1".

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BACKYARD

Marge is sitting under a tree. Homer, slightly slimmed down, is wearing a white shirt, white pants and a straw boater. A picnic lunch lies before them. Maggie toddles around in it. Homer massages Marge's shoulders.

MARGE

(VERY HAPPY MOAN) Oh Homer, this is wonderful, but you're missing the All-Star game.

HOMER

The All-Star game doesn't count. Our marriage does.

INT. KAMP KRUSTY - AUDITORIUM - LATE AFTERNOON

The campers, in tattered clothing, sit nervously huddled together. Mr. Black approaches the microphone.

MR. BLACK

And now, the day you've all been waiting for... May I present, the charismatic CEO and majority stock holder of Krusty Corp., Mr. Krusty the Clown.

BART

(HALF-CRAZED) See, I told you Krusty would come. Just like I said, heh, heh. He's going to bring us food and water and smite our enemies.

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY - CHIEF STARVING BEAR COMPOUND - LATE AFTERNOON

The FAT KIDS are still hanging from the bars. Vultures circle over them.

MARTIN

We want to see Krusty too.

SERGEANT

Look, all I want is one pull-up.

Half a pull up. Somebody just crease their elbows, for godsake.

INT. KAMP KRUSTY - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Black stands with a suspicious looking Krusty who is fat and disheveled.

MR. BLACK

So, Krusty, I bet you're glad to be here.

"Krusty" nods vigorously.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)

How about one of your patented Krusty cartwheels?

"Krusty" shakes his head vigorously.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)

(MEAN) You heard me rummy, upsy-daisy.

"Krusty" attempts a cartwheel. He is incredibly pathetic and ends up landing on his stomach with a THUD.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)

A perfect end to a perfect evening.

"Krusty" gets up, painfully holding his back.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)

Well, Krusty, where are you off to?

"Krusty" points o.s.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)

Ah, Fort Worth. But you might be back if the kids don't try anything smart? Great! Well, that's it for tonight...

IN THE AUDIENCE

Bart stands up and points an accusing finger.

BART

That's not Krusty the Clown.

The KIDS in the audience GASP.

MR. BLACK

What do you think, I slapped a clown suit on some wino? (NERVOUS LAUGH)

"Krusty" talks -- it's really BARNEY.

BARNEY

Yeah, Bart, I am so Krunchy the Klown (BELCH).

BART

Kids at Kamp Krusty, you're being duped!

The kids storm the stage. Lisa runs up to an unmasked Barney.

LISA

Mr. Gumbel, you should be ashamed of yourself.

BARNEY

Hey, I don't like being a drunk. All those wasted years...

LISA

No, I meant about pretending to be Krusty.

BARNEY

How else am I going to make ten bucks a night?

ON STAGE

In a corner, Jimbo has kids around him. He puts on brass knuckles.

JIMBO

Who wants to be a hero?

Bart runs under Jimbo's legs, climbs up his back and pulls Jimbo's wool cap over his face. Kids topple him.

JIMBO (CONT'D)

Do your worst, I've got no regrets.

INT. AUDITORIUM - ANOTHER AREA

A panicked Mr. Black jumps out a nearby window. Kids run up to the window and look out.

EXT. AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Kids look at Black's footprints in the ground.

BART

We lost him!

LISA

No, look how he's dragging that left ankle. He won't get far!

RALPH

There he is!

We see Mr. Black's only fifteen feet away, dragging his ankle. Kids chase after him. Black hobbles into his cabin and shuts his door.

INT. BLACK'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

On security monitors, we see dozens of campers carrying torches around the cabin. Black is on the phone.

MR. BLACK

(ON PHONE) They're trying to kill
me! They're trying to kill me!

INT. SPRINGFIELD POLICE STATION - DAY

CHIEF WIGGUM sits at his desk watching EDDIE and LOU play paper football. Eddie makes goal posts with his fingers and Lou kicks a field goal.

CHIEF WIGGUM

(DISTRACTED) Can this wait until
tomorrow?

INT. BLACK'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Children's' arms **BUST THROUGH** the wall of the cabin, a la Night of the Living Dead. One grabs Black around the neck. He **SCREAMS**.

INT. SPRINGFIELD POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

We hear the **SCREAM** over the phone.

WIGGUM

I guess not.

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY - CHIEF STARVING BEAR COMPOUND

Pandemonium has broken loose. The fat camp compound is unlocked. The fat kids have the Sergeant cornered.

SERGEANT

I know where there's lots of candy.

MARTIN

He's bluffing.

SERGEANT

What if I'm not? Can you afford to
take the chance?

The kids are stymied. The Sergeant uses the opportunity to
scramble over the fence. The kids follow him, but can't
pull themselves over the fence.

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY

Kearney and his sleazy looking GIRLFRIEND sit by the lake.

KEARNEY

Want some ABC gum?

GIRLFRIEND

Sure.

Kearney pulls gum out of his mouth.

KEARNEY

Ha ha! Already Been Chewed!

GIRLFRIEND

You are so immature.

Bart and other kids come up carrying torches, bows and
arrows from the camp archery range.

BART

You better get out of here, miss.

What we do to your boyfriend won't be
pretty.

GIRLFRIEND

Ask me if I care.

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS CENTER - EVENING

Dolph enters the building. A taut string is rigged at foot level at the entrance. Dolph trips the string, **SNAPPING** two popsicle sticks and releasing a net. Kids swarm on him.

BART

Kamp Krusty is ours!

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY ENTRANCE - EVENING

Lisa trots on to the scene, riding the old mare.

LISA

Yee-hah!

The horse attempts to rear up but only gets a few inches off the ground, then lets out a big **SIGH**.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homer and Marge are watching TV.

ON SCREEN

Two **WOMEN** sit on beach chairs. Homer **SOBS** and **BLOWS HIS NOSE**.

HOMER

Marge, you lied. You said this was
only a two hanky picture.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We will return to "Beaches" after
this special bulletin.

ON TV

We see an art card that says, "KRISIS AT KAMP KRUSTY".

MARGE (V.O.)

(GASPS)

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY

A grim-faced **KENT BROCKMAN** comes on screen.

KENT BROCKMAN

Ladies and gentlemen, I've been to
Viet Nam, Afghanistan, and Iraq, but
I can say without hyperbole that this
is a million times worse than all of
them put together.

Kent Brockman passes by kids who are toppling the totem
pole with Krusty's head on it as if it was a statue of
Lenin.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

A group of unhappy campers have taken
the place by force. Three counselors
are missing and presumed scared.

(LOOKS O.S.) What's that? I've just
been told I can have an exclusive
interview with the ring leader.

Two KIDS hold crossed oars in front of a doorway. They
part to let Kent in. We see Bart, with a bow and arrow
strapped around his chest, sitting in a chair.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

The new hair he grew falls out of his head and his stomach
swells back to normal size.

ON TV

Bart speaks to the camera.

BART

I just want the whole world to know
that this was a really crappy camp.
Can I say "crappy" on t.v.?

KENT BROCKMAN

Yes, on this network.

BART

Really? How about (BLEEP)?

KENT BROCKMAN

No.

BART

Hey, who made up these (BLEEP)-ing
rules?

EXT. KAMP KRUSTY - DAY

There's a police line around the camp. We see Jimbo,
Dolph, Kearney and Mr. Black being led away in handcuffs.
Krusty the Clown tries to get in. Krusty comes up wearing
a t-shirt that says, "I Got Smashed at Wimbledon".
REPORTERS shoot questions about the camp.

KRUSTY

No comment... No comment...

SCOTT CHRISTIAN

Krusty, I understand you have a new
cereal out.

KRUSTY

Oh, it's delicious. Big seller in
the south.

SCOTT CHRISTIAN

But in your summer camp...

KRUSTY

No comment.

A badly beaten Barney passes by.

BARNEY

Hey! It's the real Krunchy.

KRUSTY

Krusty.

BARNEY

(SLAPS FOREHEAD) No wonder they beat
me to a pulp.

INT. CABIN - DAY

KRUSTY

I'm telling you, I am the real
Krusty.

BART

(UNCONVINCED) Yeah? What's the name
of your unreleasable dramatic film?

KRUSTY

"Days of Pie and Seltzer."

LISA

Everybody knows that. Who played
your daughter in the short-lived
sitcom, "President Clown"?

KRUSTY

I don't know her name, but she held
up a liquor store last year. How do
you people remember these things?

BART

I smell bacon. Let's see if he's
wearing a wire.

The kids RIP OFF Krusty's shirt.

LISA

(GASPS) It is the real Krusty. Look
at that pacemaker scar, the cattle
skull birthmark and his famous
superfluous nipple.

We see what she describes. A chagrined Krusty buttons his
shirt back up.

KRUSTY

Well, at least you're not as bad as
customs.

BART

How could you, Krusty. I'd never
lend my name to an inferior product.

The kids GROWL and advance on Krusty menacingly.

KRUSTY

(BREAKING DOWN) They drove a dump
truck full of money up to my house.
I'm not made of stone! (SOBS, THEN
NORMAL) I guess I owe you kids a
little something. How about two
weeks at scenic Kamp Krusty.

The kids continue to advance.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Okay, a lifetime pass to Euro-Krusty
Land.

LISA

Krusty, the only reason we came to
this camp was that we wanted to spend
time with you.

KRUSTY

(SOBS) Oh, and I screwed you kids
royal. Well, I'm gonna make it all
up to you.

DISSOLVE TO:

We see Krusty at the wheel of a large bus. All the kids
are on it.

KRUSTY

Get ready for two weeks at the
happiest place on earth:

EXT. BUS

Krusty, driving into a beautiful gleaming city.

KRUSTY

Tijuana!

The kids **CHEER**. The bus drives into Tijuana.

MUSIC: SOUTH OF THE BORDER, BY FRANK SINATRA.

FADE OUT.

THE END